6363 ~~Landa~~ Landa

83 Sidcup

Jiri

NYPL

Rota 2-4-63

3903. CASTILLON (Gironde) — Les Ponts sur la Dordogne

2/ Chastillon 22nd. April.

And a lovely river; a
chateau; a vineyard,
& the most divine
country I've ever seen
This is a rural Inn, on
the banks of Dordogne:
Commercial travellers;
reeking oranges. Not
even an Englishman yet=

V.

Miss Ethel Smyth

Coigh

Woking

Surrey

Angleterre.

Ets Rivière-Burbau, Pons (Char.-Inf.)

Rota 2.4.63

(10526) SAINT-MICHEL-MONTAIGNE
par Lamothe-Montravel (Dordogne)
Tour du Château de Michel-Montaigne (XIVe siècle)

CARTE POSTALE

Bergerac.
23rd April. 1931

Oh so tipsy after drinking a bottle of Monbazillac — chicken — & eating pâté de foie gras — & visiting Montaigne's tower — a bare, flagged room, with 3 windows, on top, & his old saddle, & chair & table, & stove, down & chapel below, & chair. Dear me how I should like this life

Mr Wardell Frith
Coign
Woking
Surrey
Angleterre

NYPL

Rota 2.4.63

(1)

Brantome April 24th, perhaps.
1931. Certainly.

What an angel I am! Every day, whatever the pressure of things & thoughts, in lightning-rain, I've flitted at dona nobis pop & bought a card for a ~~tourist~~ musician. And now, I may tell you, I'm stiff with a violent scramble along the banks of the Dronne (I think) which are blue, blue, yellow, & suddenly harebell, with bluebells, Cowslips & gentians: when the lightning flashed, the thunder rolled, - you took shelter in a ruined arch; waited; started; waited; started: at last fled, under a sky like a blue banner beckoning down, among white poplar trees. When we reached the Cemetery L- who has only one thick suit, ran: I, putting like a grampus, got wrecked with ~~Coin~~ some cadaverous mourners, carrying tin wreaths - what a void & sinister & sulphurous scene! - & then, crossing the old Bridge, again the lightning flashed, & I thought, Really now, L'Eternel believes in God, does he? How very very sheer! And here I sit in my socks & ruffpin, at the café table, waiting dinner.

HOTEL MODERNE

oooooooo

PRIX DE 5000 FR. DU T.C.F.
CONCOURS BIENENFELD 1924

oooooooo

A. Andrieu
Propriétaire
BRANTOME (DORDOGNE)
TÉLÉPHONE : 15

Dame Ethel Smyth.

Coign
Woking
Surrey

April 24
1931

Angleterre.

I cant describe: I hate the gradualness which is necessary to any conviction, or
I would tell this entire that with the amazing loveliness of France: vineyard:
poplars: trees: then of Montaigne's tower. My word Ethel, the very door he
opened is there: the steps, worn into deep waves, up to the tower: the 3 windows:
writing table, chair, view, trees, Dogs, Everything precisely as it was — when? —
I cant remember. also 4 ancient saddles.

There — that all the funds book you shall have. As I then alone the
road I remodel my life. What is wrong, what is detestable, what shall be
altered, this very moment — is 'seeing' & being seen. Now I ask you: why
should I go back to 52. T.S: & there be worked daily by the telephone:
never have a space an ah. to read: gulp my books: curtail my walks,
flutter away there, perhaps the last Summer evenings, at the beck & call of
Colefax Kauffer, Kolbrandtsky, Mieux, & a thousand others, who buzz
Even now: & slacken my pace? No. A rash vista of supreme —
peaceful work stretches before me — a whole book on Sylvia Lot: some stories:
biographies: this is as I see:
I see you sitting here: love the
ardent creator of the Bab ballads: but shall see no more till Monday.
What are you waiting for the Statesman? — a hard heartless thing? What
music is beginning to trumpet & whistle — or how does your work
begin — mine in phrases — yours in bars, tunes? I apologize for the extreme

Rota 2.4.43

HOTEL MODERNE
Entièrement Neuf — Très Confortable
EAU COURANTE CHAUDE & FROIDE
Salle de Bains - Electricité
GARAGE -- Poste de T. S. F.
T. C. F.
PRIX DE 5000 FR. DU T. C. F.
CONCOURS BIENENFELD 1924
oooooooo
A. André
Propriétaire
6, Avenue de Thiviers, 6
BRANTOME (DORDOGNE)
R. C. PÉRIGUEUX 2872
oooooooo
SPÉCIALITÉ DE PATÉS DE FOIES GRAS TRUFFÉS
Annexe en Face de la Gare
TÉLÉPHONE : 15

Brantôme, le _____ 193

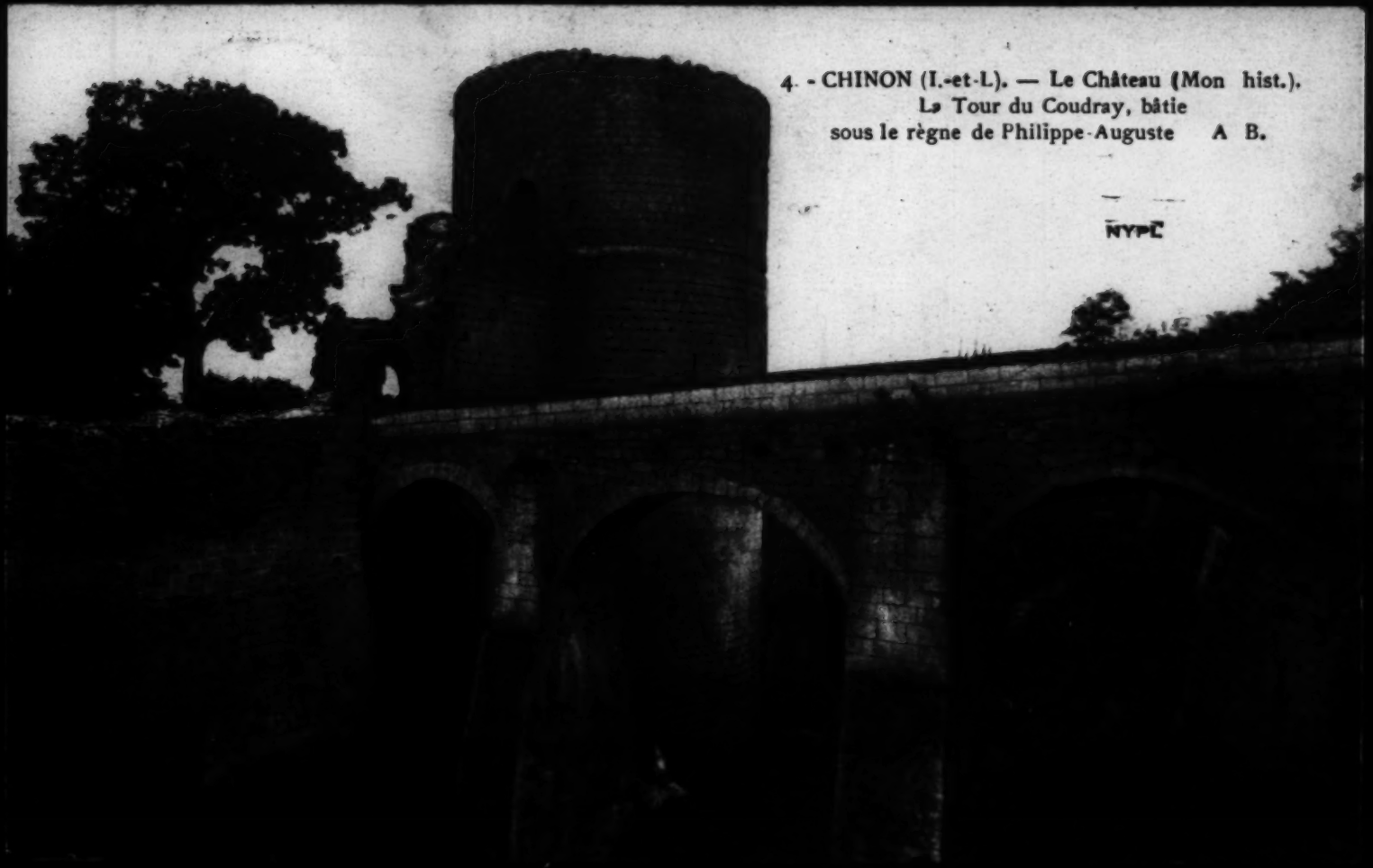
27

Dinner thank-God,
so I can stop
writing: a thing
think of putting a letter
green wood on the
stove.

dejectedness - oh this pen - of the blue
sheet: but the white won't be any
better. We start early for
Angoulême, though, so unless I
post earlier still, you will say,
looking out at your dripping creepers,
Adieu Spanish ladies - meaning that
you can't abear the thought of one
who, stuffed with yellow mellow
pâté, can't spare a word for a
soldier's daughter in Woking. I
daresay Lady Balfour is dropping in
before dinner, to tell you
something very warm, like a bird on its

Rota 2.4.63

rest. Whom'd find her talk infinitely
delightful; but Cant wait it all out
for you, under in this Thunderstorm.
To you will settle my life for me,
want you: its all a question of
bringing a waterproof & thick shoes &
being downright & upspoken.
Leonard & I have been discussing.
God & Ethel; with the not NYPL
unexpected result that Ethel
suspects & God — no — God we
say, God is merely a — a what? —
our English is poor — is miasma a
word? Last how'd laugh at my
voluble sanguine French — half Madame de
Sevigné; half School girl English: but I
Cant resist branching out, & then, his
late, realise my predicament cut
off, alone —
V.



4 - CHINON (I.-et-L). — Le Château (Mon hist.).
La Tour du Coudray, bâtie
sous le règne de Philippe-Auguste A B.

NYPL

28th April

CARTE POST

Have found your letter,
very welcome but too
short; a hundred magnificently
& heard the same clock
Joan heard. Very wet &
cold with bursts of Wimbledon.

V. W.

Phototypie A. Bruel - Angers

Dame Ethel Smyth

Coign

Woking

Surrey

Angleterre.

Reta 2. 4. 63